SUPERMAN
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SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND
LOIS LANE
FEB.
NO. 63
I'LL TELL YOU WHY I'LL NEVER MARRY YOU, LANA, OR YOU, LOIS! WHO WANTS A WIFE SO STUPID SHE DOESN'T REALIZE I'M SUPERMAN WHEN I TAKE OFF MY CLARK KENT GLASSES?
DAILY PLANET STOCK ROOM
COULD SUPERMAN'S "CLARK KENT" DISGUISE FOOL YOU... ALL OF THE TIME... OR EVEN SOME OF THE TIME? SO HOW CAN HE KEEP ON FOOLING THE WORLD?
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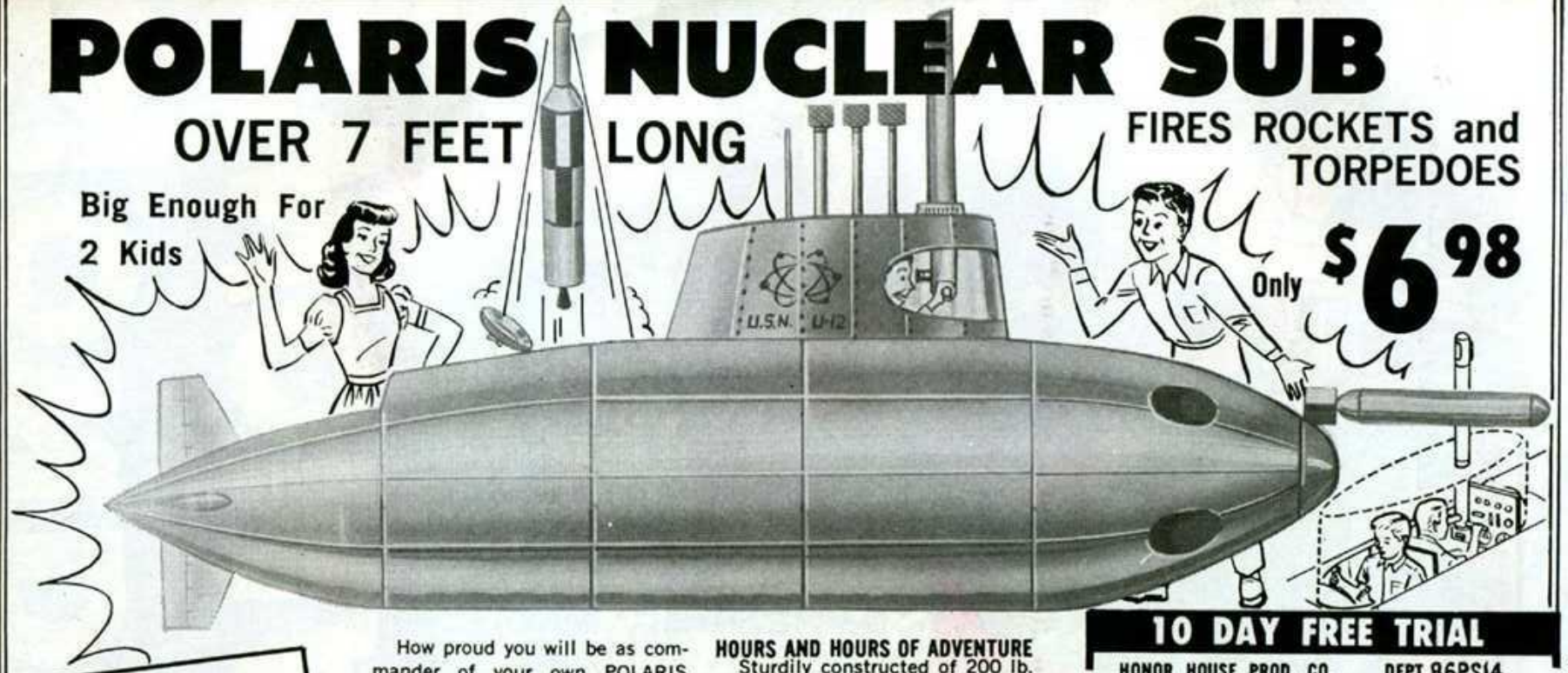

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SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

THE *DAILY PLANET'S* PRETTY -- AND IMPETUOUS -- REPORTER, LOIS LANE, IS FAMOUS FOR THE WILD AND WEIRD ADVENTURES SHE'S STUMBLED INTO. BUT HERE'S THE ALL-TIME CHAMP FOR *SHOCK* AND *THRILLS*, AS LOIS GOES SNOOPING AGAIN AND FOLLOWS THAT CUTE NOSE OF HERS RIGHT SMACK INTO THE DEADLIEST ANTI-*SUPERMAN* PLOT EVER COOKED UP BY THE *MAN OF STEEL'S* UNDERWORLD ENEMIES! AND BEFORE SHE'S FINISHED, OUR GAL IS DOING A SOLO ACT TO TRY AND THWART...

The SATANIC SCHEMES of S.K.U.L.!

JUST AS THE FLAMES DESTROY THESE WAXEN IMAGES OF SUPERMAN AND HIS FRIENDS, SO SHALL WE DESTROY THEM IN REALITY!
GASP! WHO IS THIS FIEND... AND THOSE HENCHMEN? AND WHAT IS THEIR PLOT TO ELIMINATE SUPERMAN AND HIS FRIENDS... INCLUDING ... GULP!... ME??
Schaffenberger

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TO THE CHIEF! ER... I MEAN SENATOR* PERRY WHITE! WHO KNOWS?... HE MAY BE PRESIDENT SOME DAY!
AND JIMMY MAY MAKE A GREAT TOASTMASTER GENERAL... HA, HA!
*PERRY WAS APPOINTED SENATOR TEMPORARILY IN LOIS LANE NO.62— Editor
THANKS, FOLKS! WHILE I'M GONE, VAN BENSON, HERE, WILL REPLACE ME AS EDITOR! HE'S A FORMER HEAD OF NATIONAL NEWS SERVICE!
I HATE TO SEE AN OUTSIDER GET THE JOB, BUT IT MIGHT BE FUN TAKING ORDERS FROM A DREAM-BOAT LIKE THAT!
JUST THEN...
HOLY HAT! HERE'S A PRESS BULLETIN. METROPOLIS AIRPORT JUST CANCELLED ALL FLIGHTS BECAUSE OF FOG! AND PERRY'S DUE TO MAKE HIS FIRST SPEECH IN THE SENATE TODAY!
DING DING
GUESS THIS IS MY CUE TO SWITCH IDENTITIES... FROM CLARK KENT TO SUPERMAN!
THEN...
SORRY I'M LATE FOR YOUR FAREWELL PARTY, PERRY...
FORGET IT, SUPERMAN. FLY ME TO WASHINGTON, AND WE'LL CALL IT SQUARE!
SO LONG, GANG! REMEMBER, I'LL BE BACK TO CHECK ON YOU! SO NO GOOFING-OFF WHILE I'M GONE!
WITH THAT OLD SLAVE-DRIVER OUT OF THE OFFICE, WE'LL ALL BE ABLE TO RELAX A LITTLE!
BUT...
ALL RIGHT, EVERYBODY! THE PARTY'S OVER! WE'VE GOT A NEWSPAPER TO PUT OUT! LET'S GET THE SHOW ON THE ROAD!
OH-OH! LISTEN TO HIM SNAP THE WHIP! SOUNDS LIKE OUR NEW BOSS, BENSON, IS ANOTHER SIMON LEGREE!
2

DO YOU DIMWITS CALL THIS REPORTING? THESE AMATEURISH STORIES COULD SET JOURNALISM BACK FIFTY YEARS!
ULP!! PERRY WAS AS GENTLE AS A POWDER-PUFF COMPARED TO THIS GUY!

BUT AS THE DAY ENDS...
AFRAID I WAS PRETTY ROUGH ON YOU TODAY, MISS LANE! I'D LIKE TO SQUARE IT. HOW ABOUT HAVING DINNER WITH ME?
WELL...ER...ALL RIGHT, MR. BENSON!
WELL! HE'S HUMAN, AFTER ALL! AND I THINK HE GOES FOR ME!

SOON...
I'VE RESERVED A TABLE AT THE KITTEN CLUB. HERE, LOIS! USE THIS KEY TO OPEN THE DOOR!
THIS IS THE MOST EXCLUSIVE NIGHT SPOT IN TOWN. ONLY V.I.P.'S ARE GIVEN KEYS TO THIS PLACE... HE'S REALLY TRYING TO IMPRESS ME!
KITTEN CLUB

VAN...YOU DREAM MAN! WHERE'VE YOU BEEN HIDING THAT HANDSOME FACE?
HMM...IT SEEMS HE'S MADE AN IMPRESSION ON THAT HAT-CHECK GIRL, TOO!

LOVER-BOY! JUST SEEING YOU HAS MADE MY DAY! HERE, LET ME GIVE YOU A LIGHT!
FOR PETE'S SAKE! LOOK AT THE GORGEOUS DOLLS FLOCKING AROUND HIM. LOOKS LIKE I UNDERESTIMATED THIS CASANOVA!

BUT THE CLIMAX COMES MOMENTS LATER, AS...
VAN, DEAREST! YOU GAVE ME YOUR CARD... I'VE BEEN CALLING YOUR NUMBER FOR DAYS, BUT YOU NEVER ANSWER THE PHONE!
ER... I'M SORRY, MISS... WHAT WAS YOUR NAME AGAIN?
THERE ARE SO MANY, HE CAN'T REMEMBER ALL THEIR NAMES!

YOU TWO-TIMER! HOW COULD YOU SWEEP ME UNDER THE RUG FOR... HER?
SLAP
Y!!!!!!
LET ME AT HER! GRRRR! I'LL TEAR HER LIMB FROM LIMB!
PLEASE, MISS LANE! NO SCENES! IT'S ALL MY FAULT. I'LL MAKE IT UP TO YOU!
HERE, LET ME BUY YOU THIS SOUVENIR! A TIGER FOR A TIGRESS!
THANK YOU.
WHAT AN OPERATOR! NO WONDER HE HAS SO MANY GIRLS ON HIS STRING!
PRESENTLY... LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THE STAR OF OUR FLOOR SHOW... TAMARA--THE LADY OF THE LASH! SHE'LL THRILL YOU AND CHILL YOU WITH HER WIZARDRY OF THE WHIP! SIT PERFECTLY STILL AND YOU'LL BE SAFE!
SNAP
CRACK
WHAT A TERRIFIC ACT! ONE WHIP IS PLUCKING AN ORCHID FROM THAT LADY'S CORSAGE... WHILE THE OTHER WHIP IS KNOCKING THE ASHES FROM THAT MAN'S CIGAR INTO AN ASHTRAY!
CRACK
SNAP
4

THEN...
GASP! SHE SNAPPED THE SPECTACLE CASE FROM YOUR POCKET! YOUR GLASSES COULD BE DAMAGED!
RELAX, MISS LANE! I'LL GET THEM BACK SAFELY LATER! IT'S ALL PART OF THE ACT! DINERS WHO COOPERATE GET DINNER ON THE HOUSE!

LATER, AS THEY LEAVE...
EXCUSE ME, MISS! MR. BENSON FORGOT HIS EYEGLASSES!
HE WENT FOR A TAXI! I'LL TAKE THEM FOR HIM!
I'D BETTER CHECK THEM TO MAKE SURE THEY'RE NOT BROKEN!

AM I LOSING MY GRIP? ONE LENS HAS A PICTURE OF SUPERMAN DYING UNDER THE RAYS OF GREEN KRYPTONITE...THE OTHER LENS HAS SOMETHING LETTERED ON IT... CAN'T QUITE MAKE IT OUT!
SKULL
MEET TOM AT HE WITHOUT

AH, MY GLASSES! MAY I HAVE THEM, LOIS?
CERTAINLY! THEY SEEM TO BE UNDAMAGED!
I'LL PLAY IT COOL AND PRETEND I DIDN'T NOTICE ANYTHING STRANGE ABOUT THEM!

LATER, AT LOIS' DOOR...
IT WAS LOVELY...ER...VAN!
GOOD NIGHT, MISS LANE...ER...I MEAN, LOIS!
SO WE'RE ON A FIRST-NAME BASIS! I THOUGHT HE MIGHT EVEN KISS ME GOOD NIGHT, BUT HE'S JUMPY AS A POGO-STICK! SOMETHING IS BUGGING HIM!

NEXT DAY, AT THE PLANET OFFICE...
AH; THE OFFICE QUEEN! HOW DOES IT FEEL TO DATE THE BOSS?...IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR YOUR NEW BOY FRIEND, HE'S IN THE PRESS-ROOM!
POOR CLARK IS GREEN WITH JEALOUSY...BUT I'M GLAD HE TOLD ME WHERE BENSON IS!

SINCE THE COAST IS CLEAR, I CAN SEARCH BOSS-O'S OFFICE FOR A CLUE TO THOSE SHENANIGANS AT THE KITTEN CLUB! BENSON IS MIXED UP IN SOMETHING FISHY, AND IT INVOLVES SUPERMAN, TOO!

...NOTHING IN THESE DESK DRAWERS. IT COULD BE A WILD-GOOSE CHASE!...;ULP!; THIS BOOK IS A DUMMY. IT'S HOLLOWED OUT, AND LEAD-LINED! THERE'S A HUNK OF KRYPTONITE INSIDE!

...PLUS THE TICKET FROM THE HAT-CHECK GIRL, THE MATCH BOOK FROM THE CIGARETTE GIRL, AND THE CARD FROM THE GIRL WHO SLAPPED ME!... HMM... EACH HAS THAT GHASTLY PICTURE OF A DYING SUPERMAN AND THE LETTERS "S.K.U.L."! WHAT GIVES?
SKUL
SKUL

AND VAN'S GLASSES WERE IN THAT HOLLOW BOOK, TOO. NOW I CAN READ THE SECRET MESSAGE...;GASP!; VAN SEEMS TO BE A MEMBER OF SOME MYSTERY ORGANIZATION...
SKUL
MEETING TOMORROW 3 PM AT HEADQUARTERS ATTEND WITHOUT FAIL!

IT ALL ADDS UP WITH THAT SYMBOL OF A DYING SUPERMAN! BENSON MUST BE PART OF AN ANTI-SUPERMAN UNDERGROUND... HERE HE COMES NOW. I'LL SLIP OUT OF HIS OFFICE BEFORE HE SPOTS ME!

LATER THAT DAY...
OH, KENT, I'M GOING TO A MEETING OF THE EDITORS' ASSOCIATION. I WON'T BE BACK TODAY!
2:00 O'CLOCK! THAT HEEL IS PROBABLY ON HIS WAY TO THE SECRET GATHERING OF THAT ANTI-SUPERMAN BUNCH... I'LL TAIL HIM!
6

BUT LOIS' PLAN MISFIRES...
SOME SHERLOCK I AM! I'VE LOST HIM ALREADY! WAIT! I HAVE AN IDEA! I'LL LOOK UP BENSON'S HOME ADDRESS AND SEARCH HIS APARTMENT. MAYBE I'LL FIND A CLUE THERE!

DONNING A DISGUISE, LOIS CONTINUES HER INVESTIGATION.

PARK-RITZ RESTAURANT! MR. BENSON ORDERED A LATE LUNCH! I'VE GOT TO SET THE TABLE BEFORE HE ARRIVES!
VERY WELL! I'LL LET YOU INTO HIS APARTMENT!

SOON...
I'VE DONE THE COMPLETE 50-CENT TOUR, BUT STILL NO CLUES... HOLD IT! VAN BENSON SMOKES A PIPE! WHY DOES HE HAVE THIS BIG, FANCY BOX OF CIGARS?

GERONIMO! THOSE STOGIES MASKED A HIDDEN CONTROL PANEL! I'LL THROW THIS SWITCH AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!... GASP! IT OPENED UP A SECRET SCREEN!

POLICE CENTRAL TO ALL CARS IN AREA 5! ARMED ROBBERY IN PROGRESS AT CITIZENS' SAVINGS BANK!
GOOD GRIEF! THAT SCREEN IS A MONITOR... TUNED IN ON METROPOLIS POLICE HEADQUARTERS! I'LL TRY THE NEXT BUTTON...
SCANNER II

CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING.

The INVISIBLE HANDICAP!

YOU'RE RIGHT--SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH HIM. YOU WOULDN'T HAVE ACTED THAT WAY IF HE WERE BLIND OR LAME... SOMETHING YOU COULD SEE. BUT THIS NEW BOY HAPPENS TO HAVE A HANDICAP THAT'S INVISIBLE--DAMAGE TO PART OF THE BRAIN...

THERE ARE MORE LIKE HIM THAN MOST PEOPLE REALIZE... BECAUSE OF FAULTY PERCEPTION, HE DOESN'T SEE OR DO THINGS QUITE AS YOU DO, AND WE'RE TRYING TO HELP HIM ADJUST...

THAT'S WHY YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE MADE FUN OF HIM--OR ANYBODY WHO HAS "SOMETHING WRONG" WITH HIM!
GOSH, MISS SMITH, WE DIDN'T KNOW--WE'LL TRY TO HELP.

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The KAT talks back to "My Mother The Car" ©

Visiting NBC TV THE KAT FROM AMT GETS A DOUBLE-TAKE from "MY MOTHER THE CAR"

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DC's MIGHTY 6!

ADMIRED EVEN BY THE ENEMY!

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MUD MARINES GUNNER & SARGE with POOCH!
THE UNDERGROUND FIGHTER WITH TNT IN HER LIPSTICK--MLLE. MARIE.

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No. 164
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MLLE. MARIE
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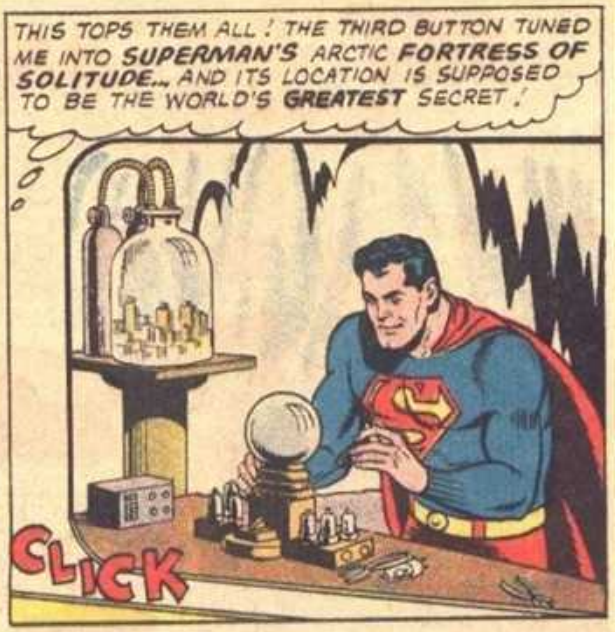
SPECIAL! FROGMAN GUEST STAR IN A BATTLE BONUS STORY!
featuring THE MIGHTY 6 IN THEIR GREATEST COMBAT TALES!

SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

DON'T MISS THIS BATTLE BONUS BLOCKBUSTER! ON SALE DEC. 16th

GENERAL STAFF TO ALL DISTRICT COMMANDS! THIS IS A PRACTICE RED ALERT! LAUNCH TEST MISSILES!
IS THIS FOR REAL? I PRESSED THE SECOND BUTTON, AND SUDDENLY I'M MONITORING THE PENTAGON!
CLICK


THIS TOPS THEM ALL! THE THIRD BUTTON TUNED ME INTO SUPERMAN'S ARCTIC FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE... AND ITS LOCATION IS SUPPOSED TO BE THE WORLD'S GREATEST SECRET!
CLICK

WHERE DID BENSON GET THIS FANTASTIC MONITOR, WHICH CAN SPY ON THE TOP-SECRET SECURITY CENTERS OF EARTH? I JUST CAN'T FIGURE THE SCORE. WELL, LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I PRESS THIS LAST CONTROL BUTTON!
CLICK

WOW! NOW THE MONITOR IS FOCUSED ON BENSON, HIMSELF! HE'S HEADING TOWARD A SIDE STAIRWAY OF THE KITTEN CLUB! BUT THE CLUB IS A NIGHT SPOT. WHY'S HE GOING THERE IN BROAD DAYLIGHT?

MOMENTS LATER, ON AN UPPER FLOOR OF THE KITTEN CLUB BUILDING...

TESTING! TESTING!
THIS GETS NUTTIER BY THE SECOND! BENSON HAS DONNED A ROBE AND HOOD... AND IS PUTTING ON THAT WEIRD "DYING SUPERMAN" MEDALLION. ULP!! THAT COWL HAS A BUILT-IN MICROPHONE WHICH DISGUISES BENSON'S VOICE, TOO!
SKULL

MORE HOODED CHARACTERS, YET! IT'S LIKE A GRADE B MYSTERY MOVIE! THIS MUST BE THE MEETING BENSON WAS HEADED FOR!... I WONDER WHO THOSE OTHER CREEPS ARE?
BUT SECONDS LATER...
ULP!! THEY DOUSED THE LIGHTS! AND NOW, BY SOME WEIRD, FLUORESCENT EFFECT, I CAN SEE THEIR SKELETONS! IT'S A REGULAR WALKING BONEYARD!
CLICK
BOW LOW! OUR LEADER IS HERE!
BRRR! THIS GETS CREEPIER BY THE SECOND! THEIR "MR. BIG" HAS A RED SKELETON! WHAT NEXT?
WE'LL BEGIN THIS MEETING OF THE SUPERMAN KILLERS' UNDERGROUND LEAGUE BY TAKING THE SACRED DOUBLE OATH OF DEATH!
SUPERMAN KILLERS' UNDERGROUND LEAGUE! SO THAT'S WHAT THE INITIALS S.K.U.L. ON THEIR MEDALLIONS STAND FOR... BUT WHAT IS THAT "DOUBLE OATH OF DEATH" ABOUT? DEATH TO SUPERMAN!
HAIR-RAISING SECONDS LATER...
DEATH TO SUPERMAN'S FRIENDS... LET THEM PERISH, JUST AS THEIR WAXEN IMAGES ARE DESTROYED BY THESE FLAMES!
DEATH TO SUPERMAN'S FRIENDS!
OH, NO! THIS CAN'T BE FOR REAL! THEY'RE LIGHTING CANDLES SHAPED LIKE US!

DEATH... DEATH... DEATH...
NOW MY IMAGE IS MELTING, TOO. ; UGH! ; THIS BUNCH IS AS ATTRACTIVE AS A POISON-IVY PATCH FULL OF BLACK-WIDOW SPIDERS!
AND NOW, THE SECOND PART OF OUR OATH!
HAVE I SLIPPED A COG? THEY TOUCHED A BUTTON, AND PRESTO... SUPERMAN! NO, WAIT! IT IS A LIFE-SIZE STATUE OF HIM! WHAT GRUESOME GAME ARE THEY PLANNING NEXT?
OF ALL THE MISERABLE LUCK! THAT MONITOR WENT ON THE FRITZ BEFORE I COULD SEE THE REST OF THEIR CEREMONY! MUST BE A SHORT-CIRCUIT!
BZZZZ
JUST THEN...
OH-OH! SOMEONE IS AT THE DOOR! HE MUSTN'T CATCH ME RUBBERNECKING IN HERE! I'LL CLOSE THE HIDDEN MONITOR SCREEN, GRAB THE FOOD TRAY, AND PULL A FAST FADE-OUT!
CLICK CLICK
; GASP! ; VAN BENSON?? I MUST BE LOOSE IN THE FLUE! JUST SECONDS AGO, I SPOTTED HIM ON THE MONITOR SCREEN AT A SECRET MEETING! UNLESS... WAIT! OF COURSE! I WAS WATCHING A TV TAPE RECORDING WHICH HAD BEEN MADE PREVIOUSLY!
HE'S COMING THIS WAY! IF I DON'T GET OUT ON THE LEDGE, THE NEXT MUSIC YOU HEAR WILL BE MY FUNERAL MARCH!

DID I SAY FUNERAL?? IT'S FIFTEEN FLOORS STRAIGHT DOWN... AND NO ELEVATOR! ONE SLIP, AND THEY'LL BE SCRAPING ME OFF THE SIDEWALK!
THIS MOUNTAIN GOAT BIT IS OUT OF MY LINE! I'LL SLIP IN THROUGH THIS OPEN WINDOW! IT PROBABLY OPENS INTO ANOTHER APARTMENT!
OH-OH! I THOUGHT I WAS HOME FREE... BUT THE INITIALS ON THAT TOWEL TELL ME THAT I'M IN THE BATHROOM OF VAN BENSON'S APARTMENT! I'M STILL VERY MUCH IN THE SOUP!
VB
AND THE SOUP'S BOILING OVER! BENSON MUST'VE HEARD ME! HE'S COMING IN... I'LL DUCK BEHIND THE SHOWER CURTAIN... HMM... BUT I'D BETTER GRAB A WEAPON... JUST IN CASE!
VB
BENSON! AND HE'S OUT FOR BLOOD! BUT I'VE GOT SOME HIGH-POWERED AMMO, TOO! HERE GOES!

GAAAH! I'M BLINDED!
RIGHT ON TARGET!
WHOOSH!

HE GOT THE SHAVING CREAM...BUT I HAD THE CLOSE SHAVE! ANYWAY, THAT AEROSOL BOMB STOPPED HIM! I'M IN THE CLEAR.

LATER, AFTER TAKING OFF HER DISGUISE, LOIS RETURNS TO THE DAILY PLANET...
WHO IS THIS VAN BENSON? WHY DID PERRY CHOOSE HIM TO BE EDITOR OF THE PLANET? I'LL SQUIRREL THROUGH THE NEWS FILES. MAYBE I'LL GET A LEAD ON THAT CHARACTER!

HERE'S BENSON'S FOLDER! AHA! THIS IS A CLUE IF I EVER SAW ONE!
REPORTER VAN BENSON WINS PULITZER PRIZE! SERIES ON CRIMINAL DISGUISES TAKES AWARD
VAN BENSON

THESE PHOTOS SHOW BENSON WEARING SOME OF THE CRIMINAL DISGUISES HE WROTE ABOUT! A MASTER OF MASQUERADE, THAT SNAKE IS PROBABLY WORKING SECRETLY FOR THE UNDERWORLD... HMM... MAYBE CLARK CAN GET IN TOUCH WITH SUPERMAN!

BUT... LOIS DOESN'T DREAM THAT I'M REALLY SUPERMAN!
ARE YOU KIDDING? I'M KEEPING THIS STORY UNDER MY HAT! NO ONE'S GETTING THIS SCOOP BUT ME!
TOO BAD, LOIS! SUPERMAN'S AWAY ON A MISSION. PERHAPS I CAN HELP!

WAIT! SUPERMAN ALWAYS SHOWS UP WHENEVER I'M IN GREAT DANGER!... SUPPOSE I JUMPED OUT OF THIS WINDOW?
ACT YOUR AGE, LOIS. YOU COULDN'T BE RECKLESS ENOUGH TO GAMBLE YOUR LIFE, JUST TO...

...COULDN'T I? IT'S A CALCULATED RISK. I'LL BET MY LIFE ON SUPERMAN ANY DAY! HE ALWAYS COMES THROUGH, LIKE A GUARDIAN ANGEL!
GROAN! NOT AGAIN! THAT GIRL NEEDS A KEEPER! I'D BETTER SWITCH TO SUPERMAN, FAST!

IF I RESCUE LOIS THIS TIME, SHE'S SURE TO TRY THIS KOOKY STUNT ANY TIME SHE WANTS ME! I MUST SAVE HER SOMEHOW, YET PREVENT HER FROM KNOWING I DID IT. FIRST, I'LL PLUNGE DOWN THIS UNUSED FREIGHT ELEVATOR SHAFT AT SUPER-SPEED.

The "NEW" WONDER WOMAN

BRINGS BACK TWO OF THE "GOLDEN AGE'S" MOST GLITTERING VILLAINS--

THE SINISTER STRIPED VILLAINESS "CHEETAH"! AND THE DWARFISH WOMAN-HATER "DR. PSYCHO!"

THE MIGHTY AMAZON, HOWEVER, NOT ONLY HAS TO FIGHT THE POWER OF EVIL *WITHOUT*--BUT ALSO MUST PAY THE PENALTY OF LOSING HER BRACELETS OF SUBMISSION--A VOLCANIC SPECTACLE OF WHITE-HOT FURY NOT SEEN SINCE COMICS' "GOLDEN-AGE"!

SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS

DON'T MISS THE SEARING PAGES of WONDER WOMAN FEB. No. 160 NOW ON SALE!

Letters to Lois

Dear Editor: I want to thank you for publishing LOIS LANE. Because I had read a tale which took Lois into the past, I received a good grade in Social Studies when we studied ancient Egypt. Now my mother insists on giving me money to buy every issue of your magazine. In fact, I could hardly believe my ears when my mom stuck up for comics in a conversation—all because of LOIS! —Jackie Rowan, Chicago, Ill.

(While our main purpose is to entertain, we always like to weave interesting historical and scientific facts into our stories. One letter like yours makes up for a hundred pointing out boo-boos! —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I found a mistake on page 3 of "The Amazing Hydro-Girl." Lois is using a phone with only 9 holes in the dial. Ordinarily, dials have 10 holes. —Clarke Milligan, Fair Oaks, Calif.

(Obviously a crime has been committed! We offer a liberal reward to anyone who can tell us who stole that tenth hole! —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I have an idea how you can somewhat pacify all the readers who are crusading for Lana Lang to have her own magazine. Why not call your letter page "Letters to Lois and Lana." After all, many of the letters you print come from Lana's fans. —Kevin Byrnes, Florham Park, N.J.

(Will do, Kev! We'll put your suggestion to work right away, and the April letter department will definitely bear the title: "Letters to Lois and Lana." —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I've seen Lois use just about every feminine trick in the deck to attract Superman, except one of the most obvious devices—perfume. Hasn't Lois ever tried this, or doesn't she have the "scents?" —Ellen Knapp, Washington, D.C.

(Sure she has—even some from other worlds, given her by Superman himself, but the Man of Steel has proved invulnerable to them all. Ironically, a Metropolis cosmetic company once named a perfume after Lois Lane and paid her a royalty for its use. It helped *other* girls attract boy friends—but the aroma failed to charm Superman. —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I enjoy your occasional stories which depict Lois as a volunteer nurse very much. You see, I am a registered nurse in a large General Hospital, and whenever my morale is low, due to cranky patients who complain about not being able to smoke, or having their TV shut off after certain hours etc., I console myself by thinking of how tough it would be if I had Perry White for a patient. By the way, several of the doctors and internes here always "borrow" my copies of your magazines and never return them. Have any ideas how I can prevent this? —Betsy McCullen, New Haven, Conn.

(Expose your comics to a measles ward and stamp a large QUARANTINE on each cover. —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: The character in your magazines who interests me the most is not Lois, but her sister, Lucy. You see, I am an airline stewardess, just as she is. The entire crew of my plane reads the Superman Family, and we've named the ship after our heroine —the "Lucy Lane!" Our one complaint is that, although she's frequently used in LOIS LANE and JIMMY OLSEN, Lucy is seldom starred in an adventure. Would you please oblige us Lucy fans with such a story? —Maureen Perry, Dallas, Tex.

(Who could ignore such an ardent plea from the wild blue yonder; especially from the "Lucy Lane?" Knowing the problems of air stewardesses, why don't you send us an idea for such a high-flying story—and we'll give you credit as being the co-pilot . . . we mean, "co-plotter." —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: If you ask me, Lois is a real idiot to wait for Superman to propose. By the time he does, she'll be too old to walk down the aisle! She should marry someone else; I don't care who it is, she's bound to be happier than she is now! —Donna Hale, Milwaukee, Wis.

(You're pretty sure of that, aren't you? Well, prepare to be disenchanted when you read the imaginary tale featured in our next issue. When you find out *who* Lois marries this time, and what happens to her after the wedding, you may agree it's better for her to remain a MISS than become a MIS-TAKE! —Ed.)

* * *

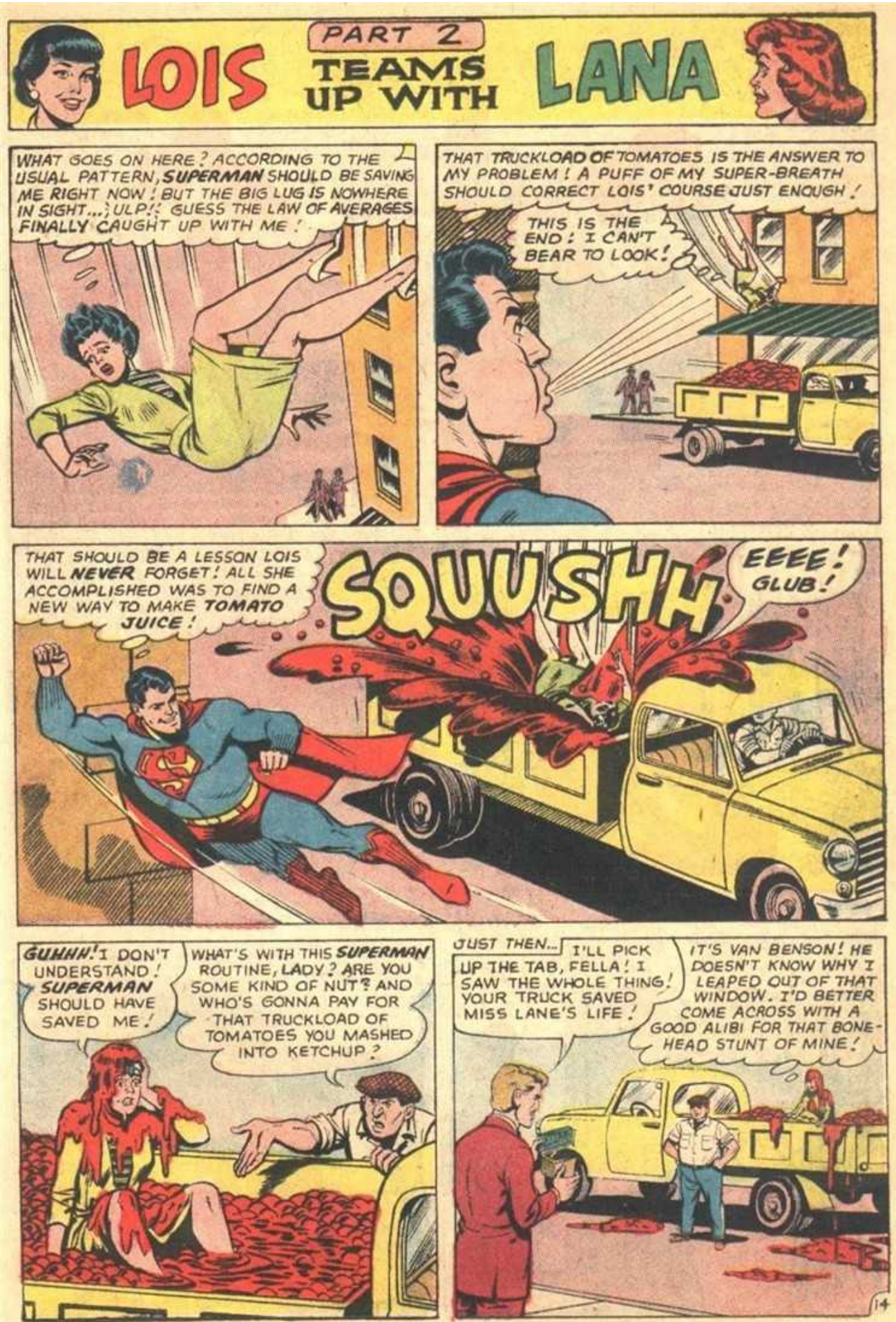
Dear Editor: I've seen Lois in all sorts of situations, but I don't recall seeing any stories in which she engages in sports. How about having her join a softball team, or take part in a swimming match? Don't you think she should go in for some exercise? —Heather Upson, Dover, Del.

(Lois gets plenty of exercise every day—simply by chasing Superman in double time! —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: In the June issue of JIMMY OLSEN, the Anti-Superman Gang offered $10,000 for the murder of Jimmy. However, in the October LOIS LANE, they offer $25,000 for the death of Superman's pal. Why the 15 grand difference? —Robert Kassell, Queens, N.Y.

(After Jimmy foiled the top trigger-men in the underworld when they tried to collect that reward, the *Anti*-Superman Gang upped the *ante!* —Ed.)


PART 2
LOIS TEAMS UP WITH LANA
WHAT GOES ON HERE? ACCORDING TO THE USUAL PATTERN, SUPERMAN SHOULD BE SAVING ME RIGHT NOW! BUT THE BIG LUG IS NOWHERE IN SIGHT... ULP!! GUESS THE LAW OF AVERAGES FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH ME!
THAT TRUCKLOAD OF TOMATOES IS THE ANSWER TO MY PROBLEM! A PUFF OF MY SUPER-BREATH SHOULD CORRECT LOIS' COURSE JUST ENOUGH!
THIS IS THE END! I CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK!
THAT SHOULD BE A LESSON LOIS WILL NEVER FORGET! ALL SHE ACCOMPLISHED WAS TO FIND A NEW WAY TO MAKE TOMATO JUICE!
SQUUSHH
EEEE! GLUB!
GUHHH! I DON'T UNDERSTAND! SUPERMAN SHOULD HAVE SAVED ME!
WHAT'S WITH THIS SUPERMAN ROUTINE, LADY? ARE YOU SOME KIND OF NUT? AND WHO'S GONNA PAY FOR THAT TRUCKLOAD OF TOMATOES YOU MASHED INTO KETCHUP?
JUST THEN...
I'LL PICK UP THE TAB, FELLA! I SAW THE WHOLE THING! YOUR TRUCK SAVED MISS LANE'S LIFE!
IT'S VAN BENSON! HE DOESN'T KNOW WHY I LEAPED OUT OF THAT WINDOW. I'D BETTER COME ACROSS WITH A GOOD ALIBI FOR THAT BONE-HEAD STUNT OF MINE!
14

OH, VAN! I GUESS I WAS WORKING TOO HARD... AND...ER... GOT A SUDDEN DIZZY SPELL...ER... I LOST MY BALANCE AND FELL!
YOU'RE LUCKY TO BE ALIVE!
THAT STORY SOUNDS AS PHONEY AS A TIN QUARTER! WHAT'S SHE UP TO? I WAS WARNED TO WATCH OUT FOR THIS DAME!
I'LL PUT ON THE PRINCE CHARMING ACT UNTIL I FIND OUT WHAT SHE'S UP TO!
VAN, YOU'RE SWEET!
YOUR CLOTHES AND SHOES ARE RUINED, LOIS! COME ON! I'LL BLOW YOU TO A WHOLE NEW OUTFIT!
SOON, IN A SWANK SHOP...
GIVE MISS LANE A COMPLETE NEW OUTFIT. CHARGE IT TO ME. HERE'S MY CARD!
HOW DO YOU FIGURE THIS JEKYLL-HYDE CHARACTER? ONE MINUTE HE'S A HOODED CRIMINAL, AND THE NEXT, A LIVING DOLL! HMM... I SHOULD SHOW SOME GRATITUDE!
VAN...HOW CAN I THANK YOU?
HE'S SO HANDSOME... SO CHARMING. I COULD REALLY FLIP FOR HIM, IF HE WEREN'T A SWORN ENEMY OF SUPERMAN!
AFTER BENSON LEAVES...
SINCE I COULDN'T CONTACT SUPERMAN, I'LL HAVE TO SOLVE THE BIG SKULL CLUB MYSTERY MYSELF... WAIT...BENSON LEFT HIS PERSONAL CARD HERE... HMM... I'VE JUST HAD A BRAINSTORM!
NEXT DAY, IN THE PLANET FILEROOM...
THESE PERSONAL MEMOS FROM BENSON WILL HELP ME IMITATE HIS HANDWRITING ON THE BACK OF HIS CARD!
15

THAT AFTERNOON, AT THE KITTEN CLUB...
Manager, Kitten Club:
This card will introduce Mlle. Magic. Please give her a tryout, as a favor to me.
Van Benson
AH! SO YOU'RE A PERSONAL FRIEND OF MR. BENSON?

HE'S OUR BEST CUSTOMER. WE'LL BE GLAD TO AUDITION ANYONE HE RECOMMENDS! BE HERE TONIGHT AT 7:30!
THANKS! THAT FORGED NOTE WORKED. IF I GET A JOB HERE, I'LL BE ABLE TO INVESTIGATE THAT SKUL OUTFIT, WHICH MEETS UPSTAIRS!

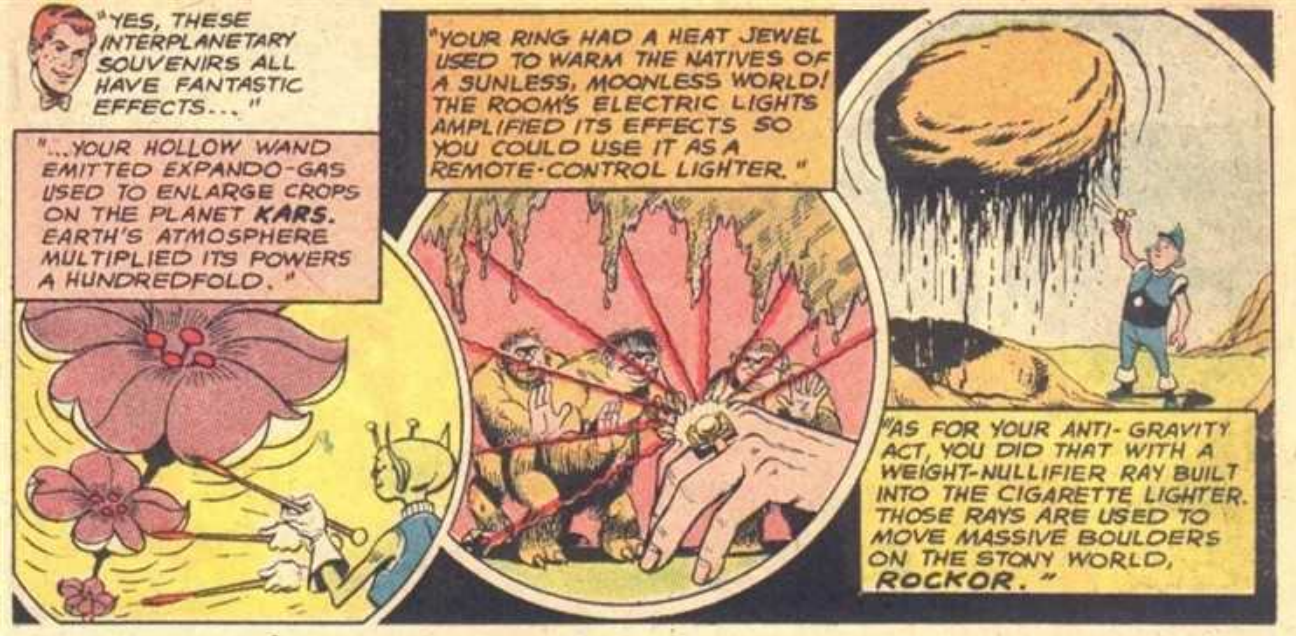
THAT NIGHT, AS THE FLOOR SHOW OPENS...
PRESENTING MADEMOISELLE MAGIC... WHO WILL PUZZLE, PERPLEX, AND BAFFLE YOUR BRAINS WITH AMAZING FEATS OF MYSTERY AND ILLUSION!
THIS MASK WILL KEEP ANYONE FROM RECOGNIZING ME AND GIVING THE WHOLE DEAL AWAY!

AS LOIS' ACT BEGINS...
TO OPEN MY ACT ... WILL SOMEONE IN THE AUDIENCE PLEASE TOSS A FLOWER UP ON THE STAGE?
HERE'S MY CORSAGE!
YOU CAN HAVE MY ORCHID!
TAKE MY VIOLETS!

THANK YOU, FOLKS! AND TO SHOW MY GRATITUDE FOR YOUR COOPERATION, I WILL NOW FILL THE WHOLE STAGE WITH FLOWERS!
GASP!! TERRIFIC! ONE WAVE OF HER WAND AND THOSE FLOWERS BECAME HUGE, EXOTIC BLOOMS!

AND NOW, WILL THE SMOKERS IN THE AUDIENCE EACH TAKE OUT AN UNLIT CIGARETTE, CIGAR, OR PIPE?
SO SHE'S GONNA LIGHT OUR SMOKES WITH HER LIGHTER! BIG DEAL! YOU CALL THAT A MAGIC ACT?.. OH, WELL... MIGHT AS WELL GO ALONG WITH THE GAG!

BUT AN INSTANT LATER...
OH-OH! MY LIGHTER RAN OUT OF FUEL... SO I'LL HAVE TO USE A MAGIC SPELL TO GIVE YOU A LIGHT!
SHE LIT EVERY CIGAR, CIGARETTE AND PIPE IN THE HOUSE... AND SHE NEVER MOVED FROM THE STAGE! WHAT AN ACT!
AND NOW FOR MY FINALE... WILL EVERYBODY PLEASE COVER THEIR EYES WITH THEIR HANDS?
WHAT'S SHE GOING TO TRY THIS TIME? SHE CAN'T POSSIBLY TOP THAT LAST BIT OF MAGIC!
ALL RIGHT, FOLKS! YOU CAN OPEN YOUR EYES NOW... IF YOU DARE!
YIII! WE'RE FLOATING IN MID-AIR!
WOW! MADEMOISELLE MAGIC MAKES HOUDINI LOOK LIKE A BUMBLING AMATEUR!
AS THE ACT ENDS...
I SAY SHE DID IT ALL WITH MASS HYPNOSIS!
YEAH?? THEN WHY IS MY CIGAR STILL LIT? AND HOW ABOUT THOSE GIANT FLOWERS? ...THEY'RE STILL ON THE STAGE!
READERS, CAN YOU GUESS HOW LOIS CREATED THOSE MARVELOUS MAGICAL EFFECTS?
PRESENTLY, BACKSTAGE...
I WAS WATCHING FROM THE WINGS, LOIS! YOUR ACT WAS A SMASHEROO!
THANKS TO THE SUPERMAN TROPHIES YOU LET ME BORROW FROM YOUR COLLECTION, JIMMY!


"YES, THESE INTERPLANETARY SOUVENIRS ALL HAVE FANTASTIC EFFECTS..."
"...YOUR HOLLOW WAND EMITTED EXPANDO-GAS USED TO ENLARGE CROPS ON THE PLANET KARS. EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE MULTIPLIED ITS POWERS A HUNDREDFOLD."
"YOUR RING HAD A HEAT JEWEL USED TO WARM THE NATIVES OF A SUNLESS, MOONLESS WORLD! THE ROOM'S ELECTRIC LIGHTS AMPLIFIED ITS EFFECTS SO YOU COULD USE IT AS A REMOTE-CONTROL LIGHTER."
"AS FOR YOUR ANTI-GRAVITY ACT, YOU DID THAT WITH A WEIGHT-NULLIFIER RAY BUILT INTO THE CIGARETTE LIGHTER. THOSE RAYS ARE USED TO MOVE MASSIVE BOULDERS ON THE STONY WORLD, ROCKOR."

JIMMY, LET ME KEEP YOUR TROPHIES FOR A FEW DAYS. I NEED THEM IN MY MAGIC ACT! I'M WORKING ON AN UNDERCOVER INVESTIGATION.
OKAY, LOIS. I'LL PICK THEM UP WHEN I RETURN FROM MY OUT-OF-TOWN ASSIGNMENT WITH CLARK!

AS JIMMY LEAVES...
MADEMOISELLE MAGIC, YOUR ACT WAS A BLOCK-BUSTER! I'M BOOKING YOU FOR THE STARRING SPOT IN OUR SHOW!
HOORAY! I'VE MADE THE BIG-TIME!
NOW I CAN CHECK THE KITTEN CLUB FROM THE INSIDE!

BY THE WAY, MEET TAMARA. YOU'LL SHARE THIS DRESSING ROOM WITH HER.
HI! CAUGHT YOUR ACT. IT'S GREAT.
THE LADY OF THE LASH! SHE'S PART OF THE GANG! SHE USED HER WHIP TO SNATCH BENSON'S GLASSES FROM HIS POCKET.

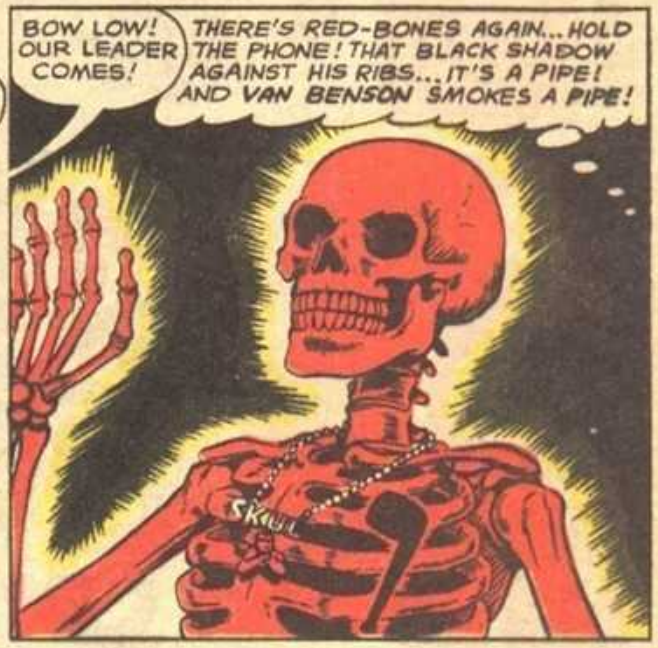
SOON...
OH, TAMARA... ER... HERE'S THAT MIRROR YOU ORDERED.
THANKS.
HMM... SOMETHING FISHY GOING ON AROUND HERE. TAMARA ALREADY HAS A COUPLE OF HAND-MIRRORS! WHY THIS NEW ONE? I HAVE A HUNCH!

TAMARA, I HAVE A NEW MAGIC STUNT THAT I MAY PUT INTO MY ACT. I'D LIKE TO TRY IT ON YOU. DO YOU MIND?
SHOOT, HONEY! IS THAT A SOAP BUBBLE IN YOUR HAND?
YES...BUT ONLY ONE BUBBLE? LET'S SEE IF MY MAGIC CAN IMPROVE ON THAT.
GASP! THOSE BUBBLES ARE MULTIPLYING BEFORE MY EYES.. THE BIG ONE BURST! WHAT A DELIGHTFUL PERFUME!
POP
THAT SCENT...MAKING ME DIZZY...I'M...BLACKING OUT...
ME TOO!...SOMETHING'S WRONG...FAINTING...
I FAKED THAT FAINT. NOW TAMARA WON'T SUSPECT ME WHEN SHE COMES TO. I KNOCKED HER OUT WITH THE PERFUME OF THE HYPNO-BUBBLES FROM THE PLANET DROGOR. SHE'LL SLEEP FOR ABOUT 19 HOURS...I'LL CHECK THE MIRROR IN THE DRAWER.
JUST AS I FIGURED. A PUFF OF BREATH STEAMED THE MIRROR AND REVEALED A SECRET MESSAGE FROM SKUL WRITTEN WITH WAX!... I'LL BE AT THAT MEETING IN TAMARA'S PLACE!
EMERGENCY MEETING AT MIDNIGHT! ALL MUST ATTEND... SKUL
SOON...
TAMARA HAS ONE OF THOSE DYING SUPER-MAN MEDALLIONS, TOO. I'LL TAKE IT ALONG WITH ME... SWEET DREAMS, SLEEPING BEAUTY. YOU'LL BE SAFE IN THIS CLOSET UNTIL YOU WAKE UP.
19

LATER THAT NIGHT...
THERE GO THE SKUL MEMBERS, HEADED FOR THEIR HEAD-QUARTERS OVER THE KITTEN CLUB. GULP! I MAY BE A NUT TO PLAY GANGBUSTERS ALL BY MYSELF.. BUT HERE I GO, RIGHT INTO THE LION'S DEN!

SOON, IN AN ANTE-ROOM OF THE GANG HEAD-QUARTERS...
ONLY ONE HOODED COSTUME LEET. IT MUST BELONG TO TAMARA! THE MICROPHONE WILL DISTORT MY VOICE, SO NO ONE WILL RECOGNIZE ME... I HOPE!
SKUL

AS LOIS ENTERS THE NEXT ROOM...
THE LIGHTS ARE DIMMING. THAT WEIRD, FLUORESCENT EFFECT REVEALS THE SKELETONS OF THE MEMBERS! UGH! NO WONDER THEY CALL THEMSELVES SKUL... HOLD IT! THEY'RE WEARING BROOCHES, NECKLACES, AND BRACELETS! THEY'RE ALL GIRLS!


BOW LOW! OUR LEADER COMES!
THERE'S RED-BONES AGAIN... HOLD THE PHONE! THAT BLACK SHADOW AGAINST HIS RIBS... IT'S A PIPE! AND VAN BENSON SMOKES A PIPE!
SKUL

AS THE GRIM RITUAL... THE "DOUBLE OATH OF DEATH"... BEGINS...
DEATH TO SUPERMAN'S FRIENDS!
DEATH! DEATH! DEATH!
WHAT A GRUESOME TWIST! I HAVE TO JOIN THIS WEIRD CEREMONY WHICH CALLS FOR MY OWN DEATH! BRRR! EVEN MY GOOSE-BUMPS HAVE GOOSE-BUMPS.

CONTINUED ON 35P PAGE FOLLOWING.

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SQUARES GO HOME!
LETS BE PEN PALS
MEMO FROM ANOTHER PLANET
USE YOUR HEAD

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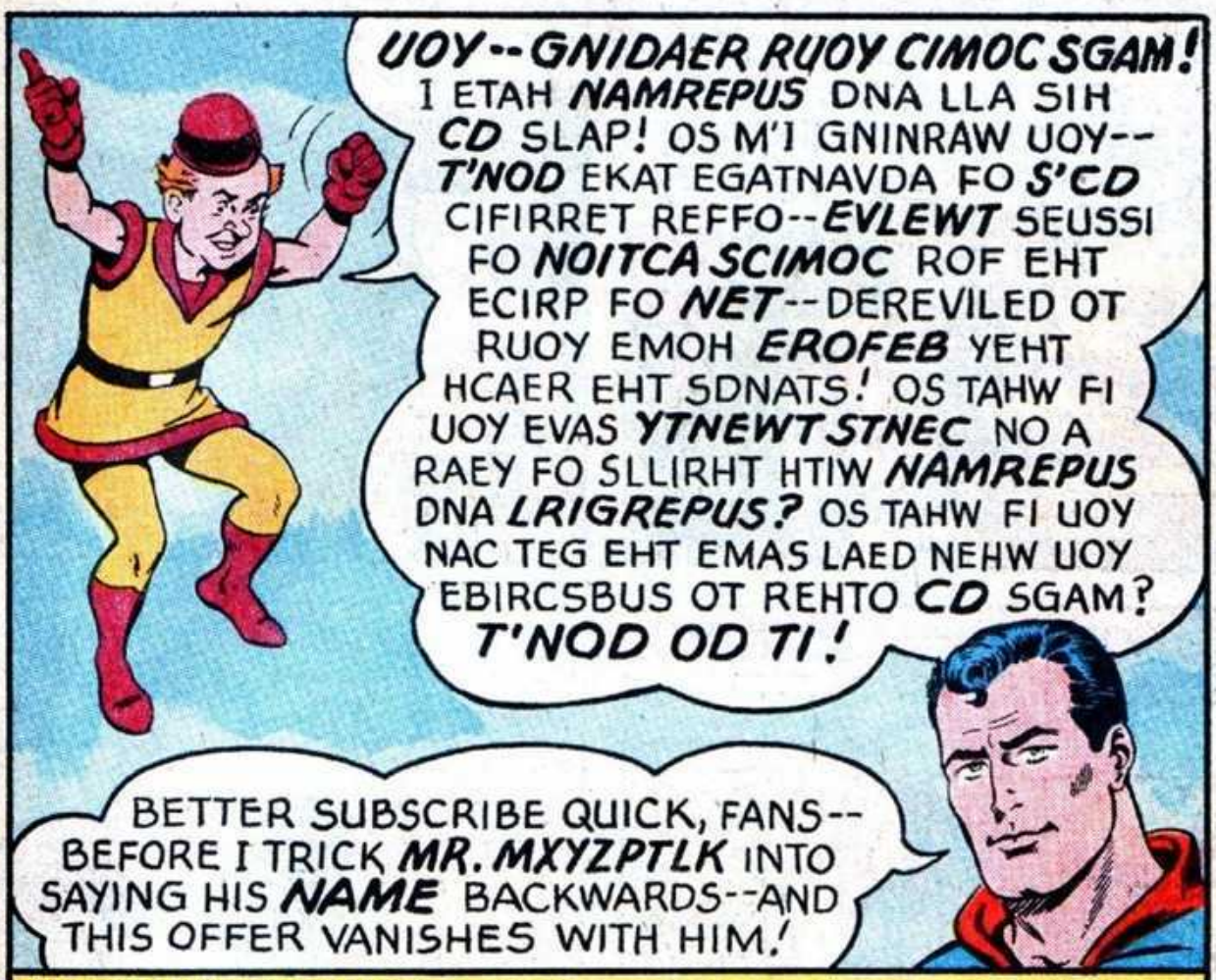
UOY--GNIDAER RUOY CIMOC SGAM!
I ETAH NAMREPUS DNA LLA SIH CD SLAP! OS M'I GNINRAW UOY--T'NOD EKAT EGATNAVDA FO S'CD CIFIRRET REFFO--EVLEWT SEUSSI FO NOITCA SCIMOC ROF EHT ECIRP FO NET--DEREVILED OT RUOY EMOH EROFEB YEHT HCAER EHT SDNATS! OS TAHW FI UOY EVAS YTNEWTSTNEC NO A RAEY FO SLLIRHT HTIW NAMREPUS DNA LRIGREPUS? OS TAHW FI UOY NAC TEG EHT EMAS LAED NEHW UOY EBIRCSBUS OT REHTO CD SGAM? T'NOD OD TI!
BETTER SUBSCRIBE QUICK, FANS--BEFORE I TRICK MR. MXYZPTLK INTO SAYING HIS NAME BACKWARDS--AND THIS OFFER VANISHES WITH HIM!

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RUN, EVERYBODY! SUPERMAN'S CHANGED INTO A DRAGON WITH A RED CAPE, AND IT'S MELTING THAT BRONZE SCROLL WITH FLAMES FROM ITS EYES!
WHAT DRAGON? HAVE THESE COLLEGE PROFS FLIPPED? I'M ONLY GOING WHAT THEY ASKED ME TO DO--AUTOGRAPHING THEIR HONOR SCROLL WITH MY HEAT VISION!
IS THE MAN OF STEEL A SUPERMAN... OR A SUPER-MONSTER? The Verdict is YOURS!

- ☐ ARMY AT WAR
- ☐ CHALLENGERS
- ☐ BATMAN
- ☐ FLASH
- ☐ DOOM PATROL
- ☐ ATOM
- ☐ BOB HOPE
- ☐ BLACKHAWK
- ☐ MYSTERY IN SPACE
- ☐ JUSTICE LEAGUE
- ☐ HAWKMAN
- ☐ G.I. COMBAT
- ☐ WORLD'S FINEST
- ☐ SUPERMAN
- ☐ WONDER WOMAN
- ☐ SUGAR & SPIKE
- ☐ UNEXPECTED
- ☐ ST. SP. WAR STORIES
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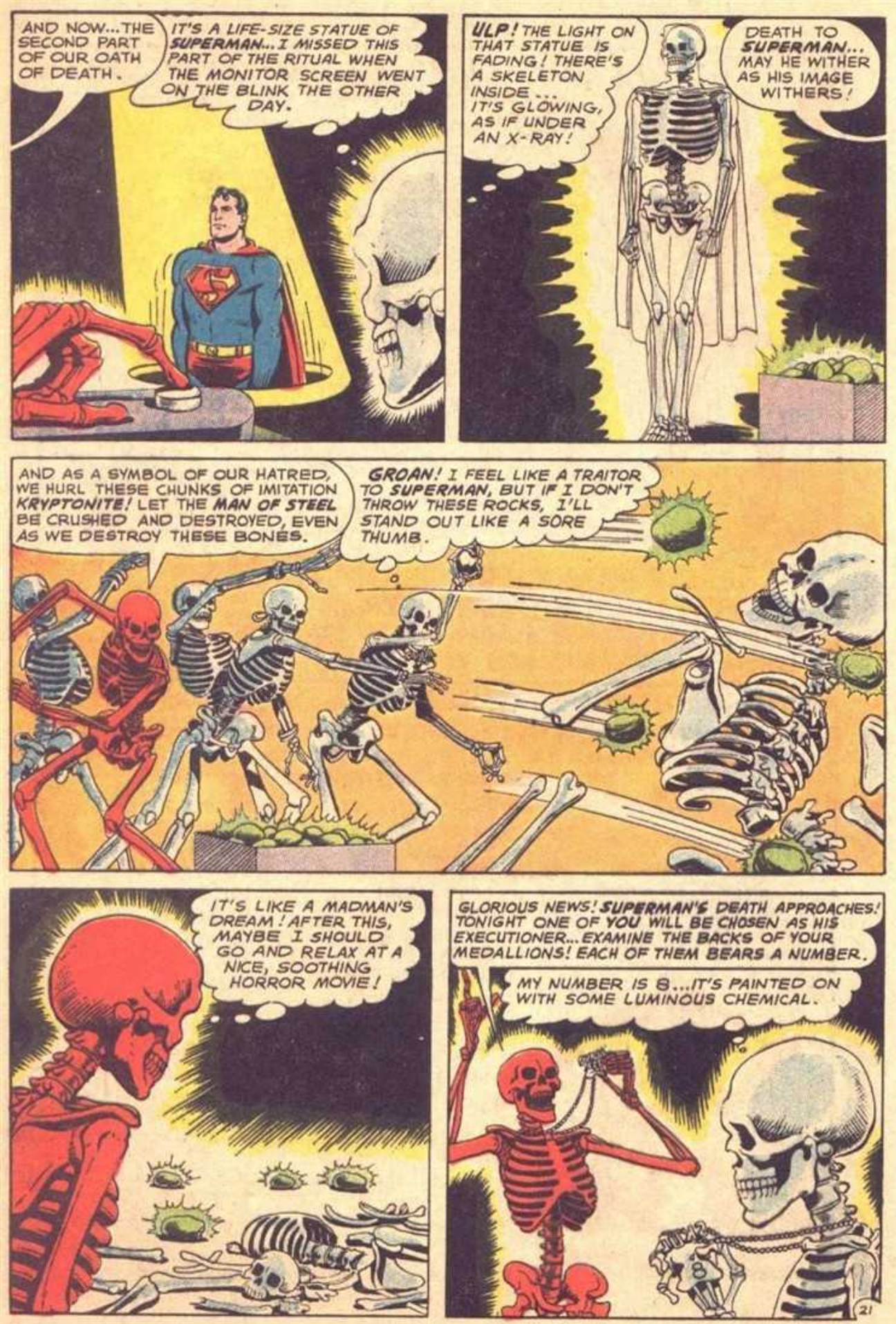
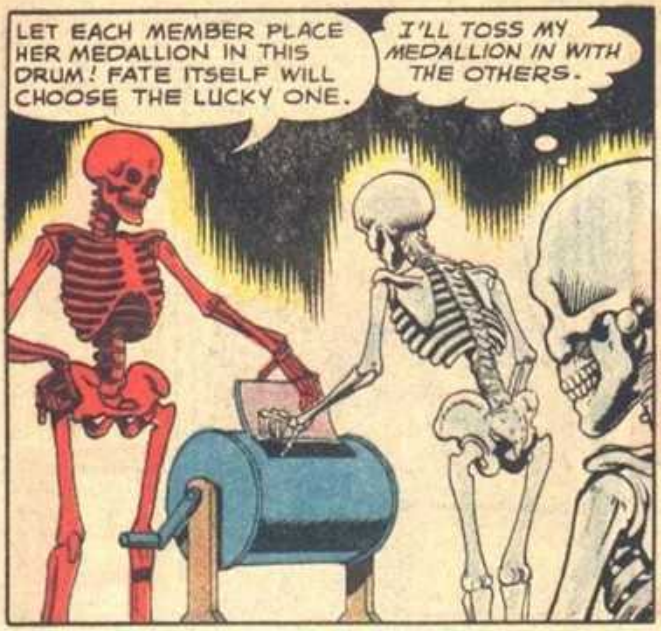
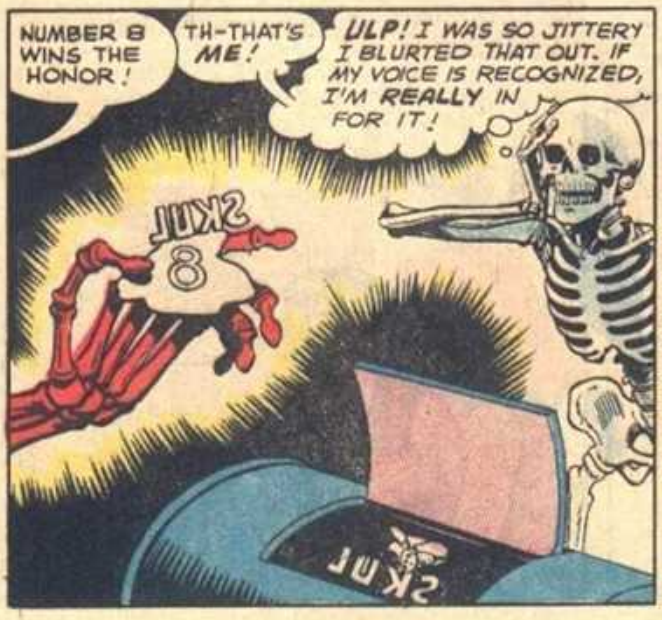

AND NOW...THE SECOND PART OF OUR OATH OF DEATH.
IT'S A LIFE-SIZE STATUE OF SUPERMAN... I MISSED THIS PART OF THE RITUAL WHEN THE MONITOR SCREEN WENT ON THE BLINK THE OTHER DAY.
ULP! THE LIGHT ON THAT STATUE IS FADING! THERE'S A SKELETON INSIDE... IT'S GLOWING, AS IF UNDER AN X-RAY!
DEATH TO SUPERMAN... MAY HE WITHER AS HIS IMAGE WITHERS!
AND AS A SYMBOL OF OUR HATRED, WE HURL THESE CHUNKS OF IMITATION KRYPTONITE! LET THE MAN OF STEEL BE CRUSHED AND DESTROYED, EVEN AS WE DESTROY THESE BONES.
GROAN! I FEEL LIKE A TRAITOR TO SUPERMAN, BUT IF I DON'T THROW THESE ROCKS, I'LL STAND OUT LIKE A SORE THUMB.
IT'S LIKE A MADMAN'S DREAM! AFTER THIS, MAYBE I SHOULD GO AND RELAX AT A NICE, SOOTHING HORROR MOVIE!
GLORIOUS NEWS! SUPERMAN'S DEATH APPROACHES! TONIGHT ONE OF YOU WILL BE CHOSEN AS HIS EXECUTIONER... EXAMINE THE BACKS OF YOUR MEDALLIONS! EACH OF THEM BEARS A NUMBER.
MY NUMBER IS 8...IT'S PAINTED ON WITH SOME LUMINOUS CHEMICAL.
8
21


LET EACH MEMBER PLACE HER MEDALLION IN THIS DRUM! FATE ITSELF WILL CHOOSE THE LUCKY ONE.
I'LL TOSS MY MEDALLION IN WITH THE OTHERS.

I WILL ROTATE THE DRUM! LET DESTINY DECIDE WHO WILL DESTROY THE MAN OF STEEL!
SOMEONE IN THIS ROOM WILL BE PICKED AS THE KILLER! BUT HOW WILL I KNOW WHO SHE IS? WHICH ONE WILL BE SUPERMAN'S ASSASSIN?


NUMBER 8 WINS THE HONOR!
TH-THAT'S ME!
ULP! I WAS SO JITTERY I BLURTED THAT OUT. IF MY VOICE IS RECOGNIZED, I'M REALLY IN FOR IT!
SKUL
8
SKUL

FORTUNE SMILES UPON YOU, O CHOSEN ONE! THIS SEALED ENVELOPE CONTAINS YOUR INSTRUCTIONS! READ THEM AFTER YOU LEAVE! YOURS WILL BE THE HAND THAT DESTROYS SUPERMAN!
L-LUCKY ME! AND I MEAN IT! NOW I CAN LEARN THE WHOLE PLOT AT FIRST HAND!

READ YOUR ORDERS AFTER YOU LEAVE! OBEY ALL COMMANDS! REMEMBER SKUL'S PENALTY FOR THOSE WHO FAIL...EITHER SUPERMAN DIES, OR YOU DO! HA, HA, HA!
I UNDERSTAND.
WHAT A WEIRD SENSE OF HUMOR! WHO DOES THIS RED SKELETON THINK HE IS--RED SKELTON?

AS THE MEETING ENDS...
NO ONE RECOGNIZED ME! MY GAMBLE PAID OFF. AS SOON AS I READ THESE SEALED INSTRUCTIONS, I'LL KNOW THE DETAILS OF THEIR PLAN TO KILL SUPERMAN.
22

SOON, IN HER APARTMENT...
OH, NO! THE INSTRUCTIONS ARE IN CIPHER! BUT SINCE I'M NOT A REAL MEMBER OF SKUL, I DON'T KNOW THE CODE. GROAN! I'M UP AGAINST A BLANK WALL!
GYMRVT LX NBEWAP XC PLYD VNUL RZK ARSQ YVOM TENW PLXP TROZX UEY MORF EXTL HGW

IF ONLY I COULD WARN SUPERMAN...BUT I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO LOCATE HIM. JIMMY'S OUT OF TOWN... WITH HIS SIGNAL-WATCH! IF I DON'T SHOW UP, SOMEONE ELSE WILL BE PICKED TO DO THE KILLING! AND SHE MAY SUCCEED!

NEXT MORNING, LOIS FRANTICALLY CONTACTS HER FRIEND, LANA LANG...
LANA! SUPERMAN IS IN MORTAL DANGER! THIS CRYPTOGRAM CONCERNS A PLOT AGAINST HIS LIFE! BUT I CAN'T SOLVE THE CODE!
DON'T PRESS THE PANIC BUTTON, LOIS! COME UPSTAIRS!
WMET-TV
METROPOLIS TELEVISION COMPANY

SOON, IN THE TV STUDIOS WHERE LANA IS A COMMENTATOR...
THE STUDIO USED THIS COMPUTER RECENTLY FOR A SCIENCE DOCUMENTARY. WE'LL PROGRAM IT TO CRACK THE CODE.
HURRY, LANA, BEFORE I FLIP MY WIG!

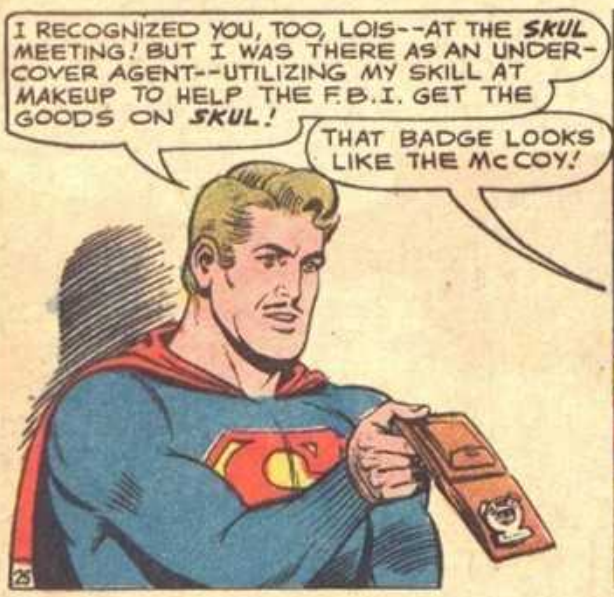
REPORT TO CORNER OF PARK ROAD AND 10TH STREET AT NOON SATURDAY... WEAPON X WILL BE DELIVERED TO YOU THERE.
WEAPON X?? THE COMPUTER HAS DECODED THAT MESSAGE, BUT I STILL DON'T DIG THIS BIT!
I'LL CLUE YOU IN...

BRIEFLY, LOIS TELLS HER STORY. THEN...
...AND VAN BENSON, THE NEW PLANET EDITOR, IS THE HEAD OF SKUL! HE'S AN EXPERT IN CRIMINAL DISGUISES. HEAVEN KNOWS WHAT DIABOLICAL SCHEME HE'S COOKED UP TO FINISH SUPERMAN!
OUR BOY IN BLUE MUST BE WARNED! I HAVE AN IDEA! THE CODE WILL HELP US!

SOON AFTERWARD, THE PLANET EDITOR RECEIVES A MESSAGE...
THIS CODED LETTER SUMMONS ME TO HEADQUARTERS. HMM!... I'D BETTER LEAVE AT ONCE!
YOUR SCHEME WORKED, LANA. THAT HEEL FELL FOR THE DECOY LETTER WE SENT. THE COAST IS CLEAR.
WE'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST, LOIS!
HASTILY, LOIS SUMMONS THE PRESS-ROOM FOREMAN...
OH, SAM! MR. BENSON TOLD ME TO HAVE YOU SET UP THIS HEADLINE AT ONCE! WE'LL PLASTER IT ACROSS PAGE ONE!
WOW! WHAT A STORY! I'LL GET ON IT RIGHT AWAY, LOIS!
WITHIN MINUTES...
THERE'S THE DUMMY FOR THE EXTRA THAT'S GOING TO HIT THE NEWSSTANDS!
THE NEWS WIRE SERVICES WILL CARRY THE MESSAGE FROM COAST TO COAST, AND I'LL SEE THAT EVERY TV NETWORK GETS THE STORY, TOO!
DAILY PLANET
DAILY PLANET
SUPERMAN, WHERE ARE YOU? YOUR LIFE IS IN DANGER! CONTACT LOIS LANE AT ONCE!
WHEREVER HE IS, SUPERMAN'S BOUND TO GET THE WORD AND HEAD FOR METROPOLIS AT SUPER-SPEED.
IS THIS FAST ENOUGH FOR YOU, LOIS?
SUPERMAN... THANK HEAVENS! WHERE WERE YOU? I NEARLY BLEW MY STACK THINKING OF WAYS TO GET IN TOUCH WITH YOU. I WAS ABOUT TO PUT OUT THIS EXTRA!
SHARP--AS A MASHED POTATO! THAT PUBLICITY WOULD HAVE UPSET THE APPLECART, AND RUINED MY PLANS TO SMASH SKUL'S CONSPIRACY AGAINST ME!
DAILY PLANET
24

IT'S TYPICAL OF YOUR HARE-BRAINED SCHEMES! YOU JUST DON'T THINK--WHICH IS WHY I'LL NEVER MARRY EITHER OF YOU! WHO WANTS A WIFE SO DUMB SHE DOESN'T REALIZE I'M SUPERMAN WHEN I TAKE OFF MY CLARK KENT GLASSES?

NONSENSE! YOU KNOW WE'VE OFTEN SUSPECTED YOU'RE REALLY CLARK!
ONLY BECAUSE OF THE PHYSICAL RESEMBLANCE. BUT APPEARANCES CAN BE DECEIVING! YOU SEE, KENT ISN'T SUPERMAN... AND NEITHER AM I!
BENSON! I RECOGNIZED HIM AS THE LEADER OF SKUL!


I RECOGNIZED YOU, TOO, LOIS--AT THE SKUL MEETING! BUT I WAS THERE AS AN UNDER-COVER AGENT--UTILIZING MY SKILL AT MAKEUP TO HELP THE F.B.I. GET THE GOODS ON SKUL!
THAT BADGE LOOKS LIKE THE McCOY!

YOU EVEN GOOFED ON THE CODE MESSAGE YOU SENT ME. IT DIDN'T HAVE THE SKUL SEAL! BUT YOU'RE IN THIS THING TOO DEEP TO BACK OUT NOW! I NEED YOUR HELP--AND LANA'S! AND REMEMBER--ONE SLIP THIS TIME, AND WE'RE ALL DEAD PIGEONS!
YOU CAN COUNT ON US!
RIGHT!
The End.
IS VAN BENSON REALLY ON THE LEVEL? WHY DID HE MASQUERADE AS SUPERMAN? READ THE BLOOD-CHILLING CLIMAX IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF LOIS LANE!

It's NO "TEAM-UP" This time!

Not when BATMAN and ECLIPSO star in ONE adventure!

SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

SEE THESE TWO DC FAVORITES LOCK HORNS

IN THE LATEST ISSUE OF... The BRAVE and the BOLD #64

MEET TV's LOIS LANE

NOEL NEILL wanted to be a newspaper woman ever since she was old enough to hold a pencil in her hand. Today, Noel is probably the most famous newspaper gal in the world. She is Lois Lane, star reporter for the Metropolis Daily Planet, and as every television fan knows, she has been out-scooping Clark **(Superman)** Kent for front-page triumphs.

Noel got her newspaper training from her father, David Neill, News Editor of the Minneapolis Star-Tribune. She earned her first money by writing articles for Women's Wear Daily, a trade publication.

Today, when a **Superman** television script calls for her to knock out a story in The Daily Planet newspaper office, she hits the typewriter like a veteran fourth-estater.

Her newspaper career was short-lived, however. One summer she was spotted by Bing Crosby at NBC and he signed her to sing at the Del Mar Turf Club, which he owned, in Del Mar, California. After two seasons at the Del Mar the call from Hollywood was inevitable. Noel made her professional screen debut in the movie "Henry Aldrich for President" with Jimmy Lydon. After the Aldrich film she appeared in "Fugitive", a Paramount release with Eddie Foy, Jr.

"Greatest Show On Earth", "Submarine Command", "Invasion U.S.A.", "Here Come the Waves", "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes" and "Music Man" are among her other screen credits.

When Noel is not under the Kleig lights she is at the beach basking in the sun. A pert, trim bit of femininity—she stands 5 ft. 2 in. in her stockings—Noel increases the male population of the Santa Monica Swimming Club every time she takes a plunge there.

Since she is the TV facsimile of Lois Lane, youngsters always ask her whom she prefers, Kent or Superman. Recently, when Noel attended a party, at which a group of children were present, she was offered cookies shaped in the form of Superman and Clark Kent. The youngsters stood by to see which one she would choose. Noel rose to the occasion by taking one of each!

On movie sets, in between takes, Noel has a pleasant way of passing the time. She reads her favorite comic book—**LOIS LANE COMICS,** natch!

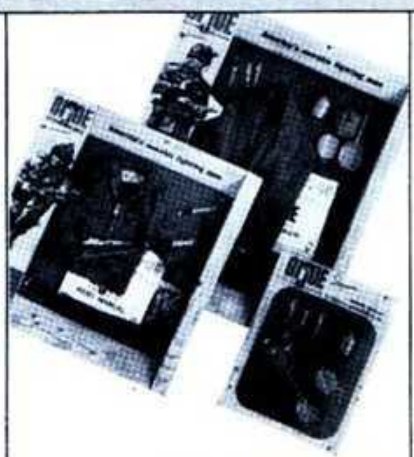
CAP'S HOBBY CENTER
I WANT A MODEL RACING CAR!
HENRY BOLTINOFF
WAIT! GIVE ME A SUBMARINE INSTEAD.
THIS IS FINE!
WHY DID YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND SO FAST?
WELL, IT'S RAINING OUTSIDE. A SUBMARINE IS BETTER FOR THIS WEATHER!
BEGIN THE NEW YEAR WITH A HOBBY!

Definitely Coming... The BRAND-NEW LOOK!
"GO-GO" checks from DC

HALT! WHO GOES THERE?

YES G.I. JOE*...THAT'S WHO! HE'S THE PASSWORD TO A MERRY CHRISTMAS BECAUSE HE'S THE TOY SOLDIER SANTA CLAUS WILL PUT BENEATH YOUR CHRISTMAS TREE IF YOU TELL YOUR FOLKS ABOUT HIM. THEY'LL ENJOY WATCHING YOU PLAY WITH YOUR G.I. JOE, TOO.

START! If you've never had a G. I. Joe all your own, Christmas is the perfect time to start collecting.



ADD! If you already have one G. I. Joe Christmas is the time to add more equipment to your collection.

BUILD! For realism of action, build a beachhead with sand from your backyard. Use twigs and leaves for your jungle.

HAVE YOU HEARD THE BIG NEWS ON TV!

There are some terrific new G. I. Joe units coming your way. Deep Sea Divers that actually work under water . . . Ski Patrol troops with skiis . . . and Mountain Troops with snowshoes. Best of all, there's the authentic U. S. Army "5-Star" Jeep with a recoilless rifle that actually shoots shells and searchlight trailer that really lights up. See them all on TV. Then move out with G. I. Joe!

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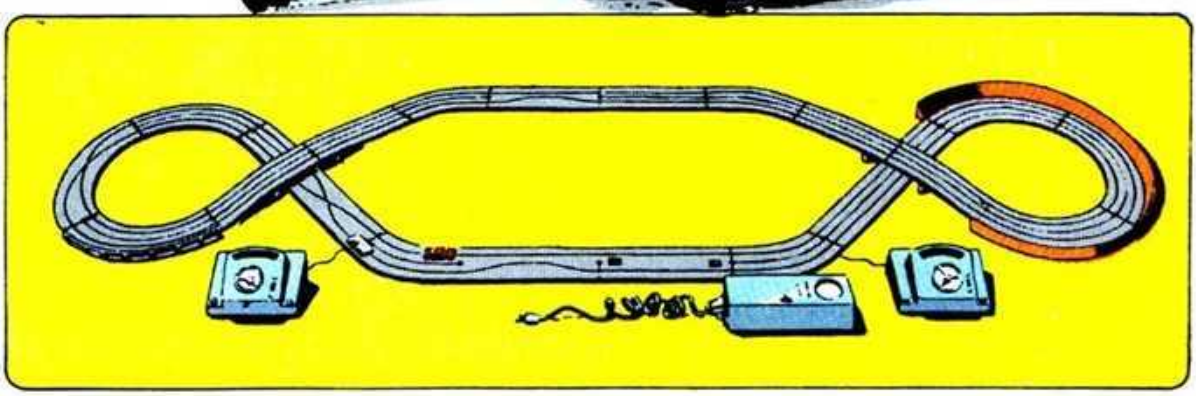

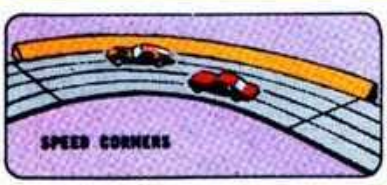

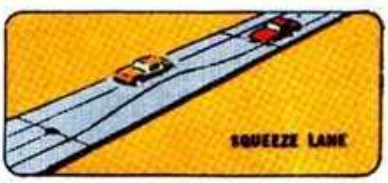

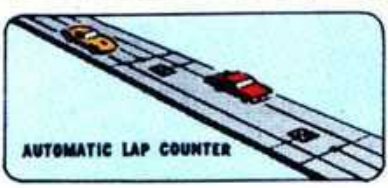

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